THE DODGE CITY TIMES

Subscription, \$2 per year, in advance. WICHOLAS B. KLAINE, EDITOR

A DOMESTIC MISTAKE.

n Winker kept a country store, and his clever wife, Jeannette, and the children and the house, and saw that both ends met:
sappy couple: yet one night, when Van had made a loss, went unto his pleasant home—well, just a little cross.

And, as it happened, on that day, from more until night, in all her household work had gone rith Jeannette right; aid she was "so tired;" and Van, in his

tion, be the did in every day as much as she so they argued till they both agreed upon this test: ould tend the store next day. Van

took his orders for the store, then said: "Van, listen now:
ou'll light the fire, and while it burns you'd
better milk the cow;
hen make the boys their breakfast next,
dress Freedy when he wakes,
nd boil the coffer, brown the hash and fry a
dish of cakes.

after breakfast, if the morning should lear and nne. ing that I did to-day hang up upon ou'd better let the warch alone-you'd make a mess, no doubt—
But don't forget to feed the fowls, and see the
cow turned out.

"Then wash the dishes, make the beds and take up-stairs the broom, For I always at this time of year both sweep and air each room. and air each room.
You'd better next go down to Jake's and buy
the dinner's steak;
The stock is ready for the soup, the pies you'll
have to make.

"At twelve the dinner must be laid, or else the boys complain;
 You know they must be back at school by one o'clock again;
Then build the fire up well and clear, so that the irons heat.
While you wash up the dinner things and make the house-place sweet.

"Then you may iron until five, but when the boys come home
You'd better send them for the cow, she is so
apt to roam;
And then you'll give the children each a bowl
of milk and bread,
And little Feeldy must be bathed and put into
his bed.

"Besides, there's many a little thing you'll have to see done right:
And Fred must not a moment be out of your call or sight;
And if a neighbor should drop in to borrow or You need not growl; it's business, Van, to be polite to all.

"When it is nearly nine o'clock you may look out for me, For I shall want a bit of steak and a good cup Then hie away and lay the fire, and see the doors secure,
And when it's ten o'clock, Van Winker, you'll
be 're ted,' sure."

Jeannetic went to the store next day, pre-pared to do her part.

And yet her children and her house lay heavy on her heart;

But she was bright, and kept the store with business all alive,

And sold more dry goods in that day than Van had done in five.

The clerk beneath her watchful eye put on civil way,
She heard the news and saw her f. ends, and
had a pleasant day;
But yet, mid all, she thought of home with fear and grave distrust; And there, poor Van by ten o'clock sat smok-

He got the clothes upon the line, and then the line gave way:
He put them back into the tubs; then Fred had not?" meekly asked his wife; "so I will got astray;

In put them back into the tubs; then Fred had not?" meekly asked his wife; "so I will go and give them to him." The Prince got astray;
He found the boy, then smoked a pipe and called himself "a foot;" called himself "a foot;"
The fire went out before he knew the boys were home from school.

Inari could stay no l

stood it until four:
Then, in a most repentant mood, he went down to the store;
"Pm better now, Jeannette," he said, and with a Kawasabi was a school of the poor man. "At Kawasabi was a school of the poor man. "At They got what dinner they could find; Van

When Van went home at nine o'clock the house was still and clean.

And wise Jeannette ignored the day as though it had not been:

"Are you bonest?" asked my own." "Are you bonest?" asked But ever after, if a man said but one thought-

word s busy wife at home, Van Winker gravely heard,
And answered thus: "My stupid friend, I've just one thing to say—
You'll change your mind, if you will try to do her work one day!"
—Mary A. Barr, in N. Y. Ledger.

JAPANESE FOLK-TALES.

Probably in no country in the world can there be found such a wealth of folk-lore, fairy tales and legends as in Japan, and the existence of these creations of the fancy is quite in keeping with that gay, light-hearted character which has won for the inhabitants the title, among many others, of "The French of the East." The study of Japanese fairy tales is especially interesting to us, because in them we are struck with the very strong resemblance to our own most popular nursery le-gends. Cinderella, Jack the Giantgends. Cinderella, Jack the Giant-killer, Valentine and Orson may be found exactly reproduced by any one who will take the trouble to examine the quaint paper-bound volumes which strew the mats of every Japanese house where there are children, and as it has been proved beyond doubt that the origin of most of our tales is to be found e East, whither they came together with our chemical nomenclature and our system of enumeration, there seems no cause to laugh at the idea that originally they may have come from Japan, espewhen we remember that "westward the course of empire takes its

The stories which follow have been chosen for their dissimilarity from any thing in our lauguage, and, althoug capable of being appreciated by people of mature years as well as by children, are translated from a curious old volume which the writer picked up in a by-street of the city of Yeddo, entitled "A dred Lessons in Virtue for Youthful ds." A literal translation has been impossible, owing to the innumerable puns, quibbles and eccentricities which abound in the original text, but its sig-nificance has been faithfully preserved. One story is entitled:

INARI'S JOURNEY. The great fox-god, Inari, once determined that he would make a journey through the city to find out where true honesty and goodness existed. It was bad age of crime and corruption Civil wars tore the heart of the fair island; the rich plundered the poor; the poor could get neither justice nor repa-ration; men's minds were assame with avarice, and the sun shone on as foul a scene of depravity as it had ever seen since the days of the fifth great Deluge. The first place that Inari visited was the nest place that Inari visited was the counting-house of one of the great-est merchants of the city of Yeddo. "At any rate," he said, "I shall find fair dealing and honesty here, for this man's junks float on a hundred waters, his word is as good as a bond, and his name is a

by-word for uprightness and integrity.

He took up his figure in the shape of a cobweb in a corner of the sample-room. The tide of customers and mer-

deceptions practiced; the chests of tea were filled with colored leaves and dust sweepings; the bales of silk were weighted with false materials, and their contents dved with false colors; lacquer and pronze manufactured in the next street vere sold as the veritable production of false; and the stories told to the customers were false. The next day the

As he seated himself in the guise of a great to be ambitious; he is too rich to him to dare to sully it by dishonesty; he like yourself." is too familiar with pleasure to be vi-

The banquet was spread, and the great lord entered in gorgeous apparel. The sweets with which the meal commenced were served in dishes of the purest Nagasaki porcelain, the rice was wine-that prince of wines, the in Full Bloom"-hissed and bubbled in vases of the choicest Bizen ware, while the rarest of fish and fowl came up in quaint dishes brought from China. you make it convenient to lend me fifty Merrily the feast proceeded, the winecup circled incessantly, checks grew flushed, eyes began to sparkle, and and he counted out the sum from his tongues wagged fast. There was noth-bamboo stem and placed the paper in ing in this with which Inari could find fault, for the Prince was wealthy, and it became his dignity to keep a sumptuand said: "Here are the fifty rivos you ous table, but he was annoyed and dis- were kind enough to lend me-and, gusted to observe with what brutality the Prince treated his wife, a poor, modest, notes, there are five hundred more. I Prince treated his wife, a poor, modest, retiring creature, whose fault seemed

to be that she brooked her hus-band's insolence too meekly. If am." The astonished and delighted she spoke Bizen answered her couple fell on their knees in an eestasy roughly; if she smiled he frowned, and of joy. Inari disappeared, and the poor the poor woman knew not which way to peasant prospered ever after, until he look or how to behave. When the became the owner of the largest teadancing girls were ushered in, a retainer, prostrating himself as he humbly crawled along the floor, brought the Prince a note. Inari, who of course could see through walls, doors and everything, espied a poor ragged man, evidently half dead with cold and want, sitting in the snow outside. "Now," said the god to himself, "I shall see the true nature of the Prince. When Bizen opened the note his face grew purple with passion, his brow was into a net-work of frowns, and his hand stretched out to his sword—an act at table which is only tolerated under the most exceptional circumstances. When Bizen had so ar col-lected himself as to be able to speak, he roared: "What does the scamp mean by intruding upon my privacy with his beggarly petitions? Who let him in at the great gate?" "What is it?" asked his wife, incautiously. The Prince turned on her like a wild animal. "What is it, madam?" he hissed. "you would never do to be a lord; you

"Why, it's a letter from an impostor who declares that I have ruined him by forfeiting his tenure last summer; he is starving, and has the unheard-of insolence to ask me for the loan of a hundred rivos!" "You can afford to let him have them, can you raised his hand and struck the unhappy

Inari could stay no longer. Outside. the man, trembling with terror, "and I have walked here through the snow some fourteen miles to ask his High " "Are you honest?" Inari." "I try to be, your Honor," answered the poor fellow. "I can easily find out," said the god, "so do not deceive me." The beggar looked at him. Inari placed his hand in the poor man's sleeve and disappeared. The beggar, bewildered, looked round. then felt in his sleeve, and pulled out notes to the value of five hundred riyos. Then he fell on his knees and cried: is the worshipful Inari himself." and

went his way rejoicing.

The next day the Prince of Bizen was murdered and his palace burned to the ground by a mob of discontented ten-

The next journey of Inari was to a hall of justice. "If I don't find honesty here," he said. "I don't know where to look for it."

The day's business began, and Inar took the form of a pen in the hand of one of the clerks. "Call the first case," said the Judge, a big, heavy fellow, with a face which betokened constant acquaintance with the good things of this life. The first criminal was introduced; he was carried in, for he had laid five days in a noisome cell with weights upon his back and legs, and could not move. "You are accused of robbery," said the Judge. "Nay, your Honor," whispered the poor wretch, "I was starving. I saw a rice cake on a shop shelf, and I could not resist the temptation to seize it. "Doesn't matter. "It's robbery," the Judge. "People's property must be protected. Fifty stripes with the bamboo, a month's hard labor upon rice and water, and think yourself lucky to get off with your head! Next case.

A dissolute-looking young fellow, ashionably dressed, swaggered in be tween two jailers. "Sorry to see you here, Mr. Hanaski," said the Judge, blandly. "Same as before, I suppose "Well, sir," replied the young man, with an air of careless effrontery, "it was at the 'Three Pine Trees;' pose I had been drinking a wench was impudent, and I cut her down. I suppose a couple of hundred rivos for the family will settle it? Oh, as it was justifiable." said the Judge, "we'll call it a hundred. Good morning." The young man paid the money and left the court.

Inari shuddered. "Here." though he, "is a poor wretch who is convicted of having stolen a cake worth half tempo to appease the cravings of his hunger and is condemned to be ertipled for life; and a young blackguard who kills a woman gets off with an easy fine!" On the spot he struck the Judge with a dropsy, from which he never re-covered; and the young murderer was waylaid by the friends of the girl and so maltreated that he died of his

Heart-sick and mortified, Inari said: dropping with fatigue. After the fenc-Now for Kawasaki. Possibly, but not probably, I shall find beneath the lowly after the master of Chinese the music probably, I shall find beneath the lowly peasant's roof what I have failed to dis-

holy O Yama, to do my mid-winter of the heads of the ward was held, at beneath the cascades of penance beneath the cascades of which Denkich presided, and to see that the Koyias. I am very poor, and can not had to sit listening to dry arguments on afford to go to one of the great teature opinion, long speeches and statements houses; perhaps you will let me rest here a while and refresh myself in return for what few tempos I can give." old times; the very scales used were The peasant took Inari's arm gently false; the entries in the scrolls were and led him in. "Oh, Kiku!" he cried to his wife, "here, quick, bring some whole city was thrown into a state of drink; here is a poor, old pilgrim tired and would have crept into his sumptuous consternation at the news that the great firm had failed, and that the head part-ner had gone away no one knew whither.

and hungry. A pleasant-looking old bed-chamber, but the major-domo-how woman approached at the summons he hated that major-domo-told him and saluted Inari. Then the warm that a new theater had been The next journey of the god was to the "vashiki," or palace of the great lord of Bizen, one of the haughtiest and seraped together what little food and lord were not to honor the first night with As he seated himself in the guise of a before him. "I feel ashamed," said if possible heavier and stiffer than the fly on the top of a sword-rack in the banqueting chamber he said: "He is too nature of those who are as poor as my-ance, and not until the small hours of self." "Do not mention it, sir," said the next morning could poor Denkichi be avaricious; he has toogreat expenses the peasant. "We have to work hard at last throw himself down between the to be extravagant; he has nothing to scheme for, his fame is too bright for something to spare for poor travelers time to meet the assembly of suitors.

And how do you get your living, if it is not a rude question?" asked Inari. "I cut wood for the great tea-houses." help the ferryman. But I had such great good luck the other day that we more shall you hear a word of disconare quite comfortable now." And he tent pass my mouth." Inari granted in the finest of old gold lacquer, the told laari about his visit to the Bizen palace.

The god said nothing for a few minutes, and then he asked: "I shall be returning here in a fortnight's time; could

"Willingly, sir," said the peasant, and he counted out the sum from his dition .- Belgracia. only borrowed from you to test house in Kawasaki. Another story is ealled:

A CURE FOR DISCONTENT. In that low quarter of the city of Yeddo, called Shinagawa, there lived a poor sandal-maker. He was very poor, nd belonged to the proscribed tribe of Etas, a race which, previous to the present era of refinement and enlightenment, lived by themselves, the spurned and despised of men, able only to follow certain trades of a menial character, such as the flaying of animals, the execution of criminals and the making of sandals and clogs, to which the freeborn citizens would not stoop. Poverty and misery preyed upon the mind of the poor sandal-maker so much that one night he said to his wife: "Oh, Taki, I wish I could be a great lord for a few days, to do nothing, to eat and drink of the best, and never to be obliged to you would never do to be a lord; you might just as well try to swallow Fuji" (the great mountain). But the god Inari, who was prowling about as was his wont, heard this, and resolved that he would teach the poor man a lesson of contentment. So when the sandal-maker was asleep between his, filthy quilts, he appeared to him and said: "You want to be a lord. Very well; you shall try it for a week.

The sandal-maker rubbed his eyes and awoke. He was in a beautiful room, the walls of which were hung with curiously painted scrolls, the mats were of the finest and whitest straw; his quilts were of the softest silk, and his pillow was of camphor wood with a roll of the best

As he awoke a servant approached him kneeling with a tray of sweetmeats. Denkichi took a handful and swallowed them, smacked his lips and cleared the dish. The servant prostrated himself to the mats and retired as he came, kneeling. "Well," said Denkichi, "this is luck! I suppose I'd better cress," His old garments were groun and in their place was a suit of splendidly embroidered silk, fitted with cardboard wings and adorned with huge white crests of oak leaves. A personage who seemed to be a sort of majordomo appeared, and informed him that the suitors were waiting in the ante-"But where's O Taki?" asked Denkichi. The man shook his head. "Well, as I'm a regular lord, thought Denkichi, "I may as well see what it's like; but I should have liked O Taki to have seen me. And these clothes are confoundedly hot and heavy. But nevr mind, here goes!" So he went into the ante-room, where there must have been at least a hundred people assembled, who all made obeisance as he peared. The major-domo showed him to a sort of raised dias on which he was to seat himself, and for three long hours he was obliged to remain motionless listening to claims and petitions, and remonstrances and beggings of favors, and details of estates, and of revenue, and of a hundred other things about which he knew nothing. Several times he felt as if he would have liked to jump up and stretch his legs, and hitched himself uneasily, but the eye of the major-domo spoke a silent remon strance, and he subsided with a sigh. en at length the business was con-

cluded. Denkichi was about to fling off his robes and lie down as was his wont, half-naked, with his pipe between his lips and a bowl of wine beside him, when the major-domo informed him that the hour of the mid-day meal had arrived. At this repast he was intro-duced to the ladies of his retinue, who were magnificently arrayed, but so staid and solemn of demeanor, so unable to appreciate the jokes by which he had won for himself the name of the "Shinagawa Wit," that he would much rather have had his plain, homely O Taki by his side. The meat was splendid, but Denkichi would have preferred a dish of stewed eels, a bowl of Yakidofu, and a measure of Three Virtue wine to all the delicate dishes presented to him, so smothered in sauces and condiments as not to preserve an atom of their natural It was a long affair, too, and when it was over he exclaimed with a sigh of relief: "Well, at any rate, now they'll let me have half an hour's peace." But the major-domo ap-proached, and reminded him that the fencing-master was waiting. So poor Denkichi was obliged to incase himself in a heavy suit of chain armor, defend, repeat, parry, cut, lunge and dance about until he was well nigh

which Denkichi presided, and again he opinion, long speeches and statements about matters in which he did not feel

the slightest interest. This was followed by the evening meal, an entertainment just as formal and twice as lengthy as that at midday. He was alwarm water and something to eat and most asleep with weariness and fatigue. bed-chamber, but the major-dome quilts, only to be aroused in a short

So for a week this continued, with but little variation. On the evening of the sixth day Inari appeared. "Well." he said, "how do you like it?" Denki chi fell on his knees. "Let me go back this minute!" he cried, "and never his prayer, and he found himself back again at the old but in Shinagawa, with Taki by his side. So utterly wearied and worn out was he that he slept during the whole of the next day, and then be related his experiences to a wondering circle of friends. But he never more was heard to grumble at his lowly con-

Cuban Sugar Plantation. Seen at a little distance, a Cuban su-

gar farm is a pretty and picturesque sight. It is placed usually on some broad stretch of land, rising and dropping in graceful curves. Pleasant groves of trees, glades of woodland, and far mountains, suffused in poetic blue has. lend a lovely general effect to the pict-On one of the central curves rises the planter's home. It is often a Chinese puzzle of architecture, with no end to projecting points and piazza work, covered with lattices so as to let in the breeze while it keeps out the heat, and so lined with high colors of red or bluthat in the distance it often looks like a great toy box. A little way from this dwelling is a solid beam, set firmly in masonry and supporting the plantation bell. Further away still is the vast mass of mixed-up buildings that make the sugar works, flanked by the heaps of crushed dry cane which is used as fuel for the boiler. Then grouped at various distances from this plantation center are the rough mud and lath houses of the negro hands in all stages of architectural decreptitude. Beyond the eye lights on the cane-fields, if one may use that term for what is rather a vast prairie of cane. It is peculiarly hard to do justice to the beauty of one of these sugar-cane oceans, its surface breaking into green waves under the wind, its solid mass of verdure still further keeping up the watery effect, and its remoter bounds reaching far away until they almost touch the horizon. this scene with stately palms lifting their tufted heads sixty feet high, with moving tigures of horsemen and toiling negroes, with frameworks of loaded cane drawn, by four-yoked cattle, and the spectacle, seen from a distance where detail is lost, charms the eye with pastoral loveliness.

But with nearer vision, when the outline is lost and details are brought to clearer view, one finds grim realities of thriftlessness. Everything seems battered, and worn, and weather-stained. There is a prevailing air of unthrift and carelessness pervading the place. The trim orehards, the clean yards and neat gardens that go with wealth in temperate zones have no place here. sugar-mill is rough and unpainted, its machinery rusty and the broken cane troduen under foot gives it a barn-yard Even the planter's semblance. dwelling, with its once fiery paint, has a washed-out and dilapidated look which its interior often confirms. Worst of all are the half-wrecked homes of the negro hands, with the mud falling from yawning cracks, the timbers decayed or broken, and their outward and inward aspect rivalling the mud huts of squalid Ireland. Among these poor dwellings wander frowsy and fierce dogs, half-naked black women and entirely naked black children of both sexes. It seems, looking at one of these dusky communities of the Cuban plantation, as though some degraded up and dumped bodily into one of the dirty Irish villages of County Mayo or Galway. Of course there are plantations and plantations in Cuba, and to many of the better class, no doubt, this description does injustice. But in the large majority of those I have seen most of its salient points will be recognized. -Cor. N. Y. Eccning Post.

Women Doctors.

"Why," said Miss Chapman, of Pittsburgh, "we don't differ from the sterner members of our profession in our meth-We just prescribe for ods of practice. and cure them as they do," with a significant nod toward a passing pro-cession, following the result of some brother's practice. "I have been here over eight years and consider myself successful. The gentlemen of the profession could not be more courteous to their own sisters. I am a member of the Anatomical Society of this city as well as the County and State Medical Societies. I have held elective positions in all of them, which is, I think, an indication of pretty fair treatment, for a

woman at least. "I had a hard time getting a start, perhaps not harder than the ordinary beginners in this and other professions, but it was discouraging. College and the dissecting room are the worst features to be encountered. The first four nights I was in the dissecting room I cried. The gentlemen laughed so much at our timidity. Then I heard one of them remark how becoming tears were to the profession, and I left them off. stitutions whose charters compel their admission. The faculty take that course to discourage their attendance, since many gentlemen will not attend what they call a feminine institution.

"Any lady with a good education and a mature mind, above feathers and lace. can succeed in the profession in this city if she perseveres. I prescribe sometimes for gentlemen, but my practice is largely among the ladies and children. Half of my practice is among poor peo-ple who can not pay. Many physicians send patients to me whom they can no He took up his figure in the shape of a cobweb in a corner of the sample-room. The tide of customers and merchants flowed in and out; the money rattled into the coffers; the clerks were busy with pen and scroll; but no one saw what Inari saw. His heart smote him to see the tricks of trade and the

Section Thirty-Four.

There is within the lids of the revised statutes a dreadful section, the mere hought of which causes the average numbered thirty-four. Let me explain. Congress is constitutionally bound to assemble at least once a year here in Washington, and the President is obliged to live here while Congress is in host of people, remains here all the time. And if it should come to pass when Congress is about to convene President Arthur he hazardous to the at the seat of Government, then that dreadful section comes in: for in such case it authorizes the President by proclamation to convene Congress at such other place as he may judge what an important question is the proper. This is what the calf-bound now under consideration not or Third Congress, having the approval of the corn grown leorge Washington, A. D. 1794, when he Government had no particular seat after it had been carried from New York to Philadelphia and before it reached its final resting-place on the banks of the Potomac. What would happen in the dire event of such a procamation would be to the average Washingtonian, hereinbefore mentioned, but a prolongation of the condition of affairs which has temporarily settled down upon us.

To the curious inquirer who asks' "What is Washington without the presence of Congress and the Chief Magistrate?" the deserted caravansaries, the empty dining-rooms and dismantled establishments return a melancholy answer. It is true the work of the De partments goes on about the same; the clerks draw their pay with undeviating regularity, spend a portion for the necesand, with much persistence, saries of life disburse the remainder among the lottery companies, building associations, other combinations invented for their amusement, improvement and poverty. But what are the pickings from a lot of indifferently-paid clerks to an enterprising people rendered preter-naturally sharp by many years of grasping for the loaves and fishes and slie which come in with Congress and take its train? They may be likened to an beverage, whose only

ante-prandial effect is to what the appetite. From these premises, and by a natural ratiocination, the conclusion is reached that the average Washingtonian would like to have Congress in session the time. Such is the True, it has been asserted that what is Washington's loss is the country's gain; it has been asserted that outside of the city's limits the great heart of the Nation heaves a sigh of relief when Congress adjourns, and that the great industrial interests of the country, agitated and uncertain while it is in session, settle down serenely when it is ended, as though a danger had been happily passed. A grave and reverend Senator from Nebraska, or at least as grave and reverend as could be found in his section in his day, Tipton by name, when advocating a long holilay recess, stated that he had just arrived in the Senate chamber fresh from the people, and he knew the country was never so happy as when Congress was

away 'In God's name," exclaimed the Senator, "shall we deprive the citizens of the whole Nation of a holiday blessing by refusing to adjourn over for several

But this feeling is regarded by the average Washingtonian, "the one who keeps the hotel," as the result of malthe part of those who desired to have the seat of Government transferred to with corn as it is with a fruit tree, which the banks of the Mississippi, or to in a rich soil produces wood and leaf where California's waters roll down the golden strands. Be this as it may, Mr. Edmunds, acting Vice-President by grace of the Independent party, who recently quite filled the seat, and who really is a grave and reverend Senator without guile, once said the law of compensation exists to bless everybody and so if Washington is blest twelve months in two years and the country "tothered"-as Joe says in "Bleak House"-and vice versa, why, then the fitness of things is illustrated and no one need complain .- Washington Cor.

The Newer Arithmetic.

tramp. At the end of twenty minutes is most active, and when the atmost how much was left?

gars, tobacco and beer, saved thirty other crop, to supply itself with nitrogen cents per day for six months. How from the soil. Corn, too, is a remarkmany frog suppers would this give him ably vigorous feeder, and like clover is at \$8 per supper?

cents apiece, what is the net profit? An Indiana girl trapped eighty-three of a maximum crop. Because it harabbits and sold them for thirteen cents been found, in every case in which it

her father a ten-dollar overcoat? The average woman groans one hundred and twenty-five times per hour when suffering with tooth-ache, while the average man utters thirty-five cuss words every seventy seconds. At the end of three hours how far ahead will

A man in Richmond wound eight-day clock every night for thirteen straight years. How much time, estimating three minutes for each wind, could he have put in at hoeing corn had he known what sort of a clock he had? A certain shaft makes six hundred and forty-five revolutions per minute, and a young man is seized by the coat-tails and whirled around for twenty-

the woman be?

does he make? In a certain saloon are seven n woman is seen crossing the street, club in hand, and four of the men slip over the back fence. Two-thirds of the mainder are struck five times apiece by the club, and the other one-third is,hit three times. How many hits in all, including three broken decanters?

even seconds. How many revolutions

A man winks his eye an average of 0,000 times per day, and a wom ongue makes 78,000 motions every twenty-four hours. At this rate he long will it take the man to catch up?— Detroit Free Press.

-The practice of keeping night lights very injurious by Dr. R. H. Bakewell. in children's bed-rooms is Instead of allowing the optic nerves the perfect rest afforded by darkness, the light keeps them in perpetual stimulation, with the result of causing the brain and the rest of the nervous system to uffer.—Indianapolis Journal

those who attended the funeral of Peter Cooper was one who walked with him at the funeral of

The Culture of Corn.

Corn is a crop of which we have not set nearly reached its possibilities. The average yield throughout the country is Washingtonian to turn blue. It is about thirty bushels per acre in a good year. When the season is unfavorable this yield is reduced to twenty-five bushels per acre or less. In 1880 there were 62,568,504 acres under this crop, and the aggregate product was 1,754,591,session. But neither Congress nor the 676 bushels, or an average of a fraction President, to the everlasting regret of a more than twenty-eight bushels, per acre. At an average of thirty cents per lushel, or a little more, the addition-al value of the aggregate product would that, from the prevalence of contagious be \$20,000,000 for each additional fisease or the existence of other circumstances, it would, in the opinion of to double the average product of this crop by better culture than is now given lives or health of the members to meet to it, and the extra income thus gained would pay the taxes of every farm in the country, amounting in the whole to \$500,000,000 in the year with an or-dinary product. It is thus readily seen colume declares may be done. It was a the farmers personally, but to the gen-The of the corn grown is simply put in the ground and no care-ful cultivation is given to it. The principal purpose is to get the largest acreage possible without consideration for the amount of yield per acre. The crop is laid by as early as may be, and is then left to struggle with the rampant weeds which soon get an even race with it on the rich warm soil. erop of the great corn-producing Sates generally grown in this manner, and is there that the average is reduced so much. The States of New Hampshire and Massachusetts surpass Illinois, Indiana and Kansas in the average yield, and very closely approach that of lowa, where drainage and the most skillful methods of culture are rapidly pushing that rich State to the very head But yet Iowa, with its unsurof all. passed soil and elimate and the energy and skill of its farmers, only produces forty-one bushels to the acre in a good year, as in 1880, which was the last census year. New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio fall very little below Illinois in the yield of this crop, and yet in these States there are hundreds of farmers who produce in fair seasons seventy-five to eighty bushels per acre.

This is not strange, because it is easier to grow a crop of this amount upon the over soils of the East than it is to produce an equal yield upon the rich drop in a kernel or two of corn. prairie soils of the West, where the land is actually too fertile to produce the maximum yield of grain, and upon which the excess of fertility in the soil is expended upon stalk and leaf rather than upon the ear. And this peculiarity of corn is all in favor of the farmer whose soil has been under long cultivation, and which is more amenable to the influences of skillful culture. For, in the first place, the condition of the ground may be made to suit the crop precisely, and the requirements of th plant met in the best manner by the exectly needed manuring or fertilizing, so that the whole strength of the plant may be directed to the ear rather than to an enormous growth of stalk and leaf. In the second place, the seed may be chosen in regard to the capabilof the soil and climate, and thirdly, but not-last, the plant may be so trained or bred as to become in the greatest degree prolific and productive. All these points are very important, as may be easily shown.

Corn is now better understood, and

they have been heretofore. This has been learned by a good deal of experi-menting and observation, and the knowledge is of the greatest value to the farmer. It is now known that a soil nd foliage too much. It is abundantly, but very sparely of fruit. With nitrogenous manuring, or in a soil over-rich in nitrogen, corn produces large stalks, mainly suckers, a wealth of foliage, and one car, and it is this richness of the virgin soils of the West which prevents the corn there grown from bearing so abundantly of grain, while it produces much heavier stalks and leaves than the corn of the East. At the same time the trained soils, so to speak, of the East, have proved their bility, even in Massachusetts, to produce eighty bushels per acre of such a small grain as the hard yellow flint, and more than one hundred bushels the more prolific dent varieties. This is explained by the fact that corn grows A woman placed four pounds of cold the most rapidly when the process of meat and eight slices of bread before a pitrification of the organic matter in it pheric contribution of nitrates is the A young man, by swearing off on cilargest, and is thus able, more than any able to gather its supply of nitrogen If it costs two hundred dollars for a young lady to learn painting, and she wheat, and these facts have a very inturns out two landscapes worth forty of culture required for the each. What was the sum total, and has been grown experimentally for a how much did she have left after buying maximum yield, that an excess of nitrogen in the fertilizer has failed to increase the yield of grain, but has largely increased the growth of stalk, while in other cases the yield of grain, by judicious fertilizing, with only a moderate quantity of nitrogen in the manure, has run up the product of grain considerover one hundred bushels. And such cases have been so numerous as to establish the possibility of making this large product a matter of measurable Sertainty. - N. Y. Times.

The World's Principal Tin Mines.

Pure tin is an elementary metal, as much so as lead, iron, silver or gold. The principal tin-producing country is England. The Phonicians traded with England for tin 1,100 years before the Christian era. There is reason to be lieve that they got tin from Spain also: but England was depended on for nearly all the tin used in Europe until this ore was discovered in Germany in 1240. was discovered in Northern Africa, the Barbary States, in 1640; in India in 1740; in New Spain in 1782. Tin was mined in Mexico before the Spanish conquest, and used in T-shaped pieces for money, and in a bronze composition for sharp tools; the principal mines being at Tasco. Peru has valuable mines of this metal: so have New South Wales, Australia and Banca, and Malacca, in the Malay peninsula. Tin has been discovered in Pennsylvania, Missouri, California and other States of Missouri, California and other States of the Union, but not in quantities to tempt capital to engage in mining it. The chief tin-producing countries are the following, arranged in the order of importance: England, about 10,000 tons; a year; Malacca, about 8,500 tons; Australia, about 6,000 tons; Banca, about 4,000 tons, and Billiton, about 3,000 tons. Both of these last-named places are islands of the Dutch East Indies,—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

-The parsnip is one of the best of all roots for milch cows.

-The cider barrels are getting empty. To prevent them from becoming musty this summer leave a few gallons in them and bung up tightly. - Chicago

-Molasses Cookies: Two molasses, one cup lard, one-half cup either cold water or buttermilk, two large teaspoonfuls ginger, two large teaspoonfuls salaratus and a pinch of salt .- The Household.

 Every cook knows how long a time it takes, when it can least be spared, to look over one or two quarts of beans. Put the beans in a colander and all the fine dirt will be shaken out, and the beans that are specked can be picked out with ease, and in a very short time. -The granary should be entirely

cleansed at least once a year, or it may breed weevil in the old grain. The wheat needed for flour for family use should be ground during some warm day in spring and kept in barrels in a cool place during summer. - Cincinnati Times.

-The common harrow can be applied to many more purposes than its com-mon one of preparing the ground for seeding. It is one of the best imple ments for fining manure after it has been spread broadcast, more thoroughly mixing it with the soil and making the manure doubly effective.-N. 1.

-The Gardener's Monthly advises wners of fruit-trees to remember that the trees, like grain and vegetable crops, must have manure to keep up their fer-tility. An annual top-dressing is best, if the manure can not be had, fresh earth from ditches or roadsides spread half an inch or so deep under the trees, will have a wonderful effect.

 A correspondent of the Toledo B'atle recommends the method following to rid the garden of moles: a handful of vellow dent-corn and soak it in hot water until the thin skin of the kernel can be loosened; then take each kernel and prick the skin over the sprout just enough to admit some ar-senic or Paris green. I use of the latter a mite as big as the head of a pin; then et the skin lie back over the hole and dry. Second, take a small stick and push it down in the dirt directly over their hole (be sure not to go deep), then moles will discover the corn and eat the

Warrantee of Farm and Garden Seeds

We have several inquiries as to the liability of persons selling farm or garden seeds when there is a failure to grow This subject has been aroused by an article we published a month ago. There is no doubt about the law, and i applies as well to a person selling only few bushels as a regular seedsman. If a person asks for and obtains from mother person, for a valuable consideration, a certain designated kind or quality of seed, and the dealer delivers t pretending it is the kind or quality inquired for; and if he represents the ed to be good and the quality desired this constitutes a warranty that th seeds are sound and of the quality asked for. And if it should turn ou that the seeds were unsound and would not grow so as to produce the usual crop, the dealer would be liable to the farmer or gardener for the damage occasioned thereby. The damage in the case would not be simply the price of its habits of growth better known, than the seed, but in case the crop was not the kind represented, or if the seed was so unsound that a sufficient per cent, of it did not grow to produce a crop, the measure of damages would be the difor manure rich in nitrogen is detrimentice, hatred and all uncharitableness on al to the yield, inasmuch as it develops raised, and what it would have been it the seed had been good, or of the righ kind. If there is an entire failure of the erop by seed failing to grow, or if the erop fails to ripen when it was guaranteed to be seed which would ripen in this latitude, then the measure of the damage would be the reasonable value of the crop for that year, In the State of New York a dealer

in seeds sold a gardener seed which he represented to be the Early Flat Dutch Van Wycklin cabbage seed, but they wholly failed to produce a crop of cab-bage, and the dealer was compelled to pay the garden farmer the value of a erop of cabbage of the kind men-tioned. 69 N. Y., 61.

In another case the seed was represented as Large Bristol cabbage. But it was shown that while the seed was raised on the stocks of Bristol cabbage, yet they were grown in close proximity to cabbage of other kinds fertilized by the pollen therefrom, so that the crop raised was, by reason of the crossing of the different kinds of cabbage, a crop of no known variety, and wholly useless except for fodder for cattle, and in this case the dealer in seeds was compelled to pay the damage. 71 N. Y., 118. Lowa State Regis-

Sweat.

The skin is an orange as much as the lungs. As the latter contain millions of minute cells, by which their principal work is done, so it is with the former. These cells, in both cases equally, connect with the external world by means of tubes through which waste products are conveyed out of the sys-

Most of the organs of the body, besides their own proper work, do more or less "vicarious" work; that is, work belonging to some other organs. So the sweat-glands, when the system is specially charged with poisonous matter, or other organs are partially obstructed or permanently destroyed, may carry off more or less of the special poisons accidentally taken into the tem, as well as the system's own waste products. In rare cases, the sweat has

contained blood. But the chief product of the sweatglands is water, holding in solution chloride of sodium, or common salt. This varies greatly in different persons and in different circumstances, but averages about two pounds aday. Under the influence of cold the glands are much less active; under he

more so. Thus nature utilizes the sweat to regulate the temperature of the body. Certain drugs, also, increase the amount, and thus basten the elimination of waste and poisonous products. In this way colds, and some other feverish condi-tions, may often be checked.

It is now known that there are special nerves that control the action of the sweat-cells; that sweating is due to the